

Adrift In A Sea Of Woe

The Hidden Journal of The Caretaker's Cottage

Part 4 of 5



Adrift In A Sea Of Woe

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The Caretaker's Cottage

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Chapter Listing...

Chapter 5:

The Rose Garden



I walked in a garden of roses today, not bothered by the thorns...

Dancing lightly in the mist - and reveling in the storms...

A tiny bud encased in green, seeking out the light...

Joining together in solidarity in the full moon of the night...

There was a love of longing last
Brought down within the hour
An ancient clock, a soldier's sword - relieved of all proud power
When love came calling again, bolstered by time's rest
It fell about upon the floor
In damnation's stark arrest...

A tiny girl on fairy's feet in a pinafore of blue
Eyes as bright as any star and wings of soft pink hue
She lives in the garden by the brook
A waterfall nearby
Leaves blow softly in the wind...

Each time she has to die...

Oh!

Darkness...fold me in your blackened wings and make me wholly
thine...

For it is in your morbid sorrow that salvation shall be mine...

Trapped within these vacant walls
Guilt - a shroud of cobwebbed pain
My only solace in this madness...

The mourning sound of rain...

When darkness speaks of foes of past
Damned within an inferno's blast
Every sin will require a due
and one day...

The Reaper *will* come for you...

Soft and dark like raven's wings
When snow is coated in fiery blood
When innocent's cries fall on deafened ears
Drowned in an endless cursed flood...

The scent of death like perfume's snare
When time stops over a shaded grave
When there's no one at all left to save
Bury your spirit in the cloud of eternity's scattered hair...

Jewels like hot coals
Burning all eyes that see
When rot gives over to tragedy's pain
When nothing more will ever be...